

The Kafferman Journal

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1869.

VOL. 16.—NO. 6

Select Poetry.

THE DEATH OF SUMMER.

By the lengthening twilight hours;
By the chill and fragrant showers;
By the flow'rs pale and faded;
By the leaves with russet shaded;
By the gray and clouded morn;
By the drooping ears of corn;
By the meadows overgrown;
By the spider's wavy thread;
By the soft and shadowy sky;
By the thousand tears that lie
On every weeping bough beneath—
Summer, we perceive thy death.
Summer, all thy charms are past;
Summer, thou art wasting fast;
Scarcely one of all thy roses
On thy faded bow repeats.
Thrush and nightingale have long
Ceased to woo thee with their song;
And, on every lonely height,
Swallows gather for their flight.
White the wild wind's dreary tone,
Sweeping through the valleys lone,
Sadly sighs, with mournful breath,
Requiem for sweet Summer's death.

THE BEST WIFE IN THE WORLD.

"The best wife in the world!" said Herbert Ainscort.
"Of course—I dare say," responded Mr. Portcross. "But what's your idea of the best wife in the world? Jones says he's got the best wife in the world because she keeps his stockings darned, takes him to church three times on Sunday, and never lets him have an hour of his own. Jenkins says he's got the same identical article, but she keeps all the money, draws his salary for him and makes him live in the back kitchen because the parlor was too good for the family to use."
"Oh, but Daisy isn't a bit greedy—a little submissive, soft voiced thing that has not an idea except what is reflected from me. I tell you what, old fellow, I'm the master of my own house; I come when I please and go when I please. Daisy never ventures on a word of reproach."
"Then you ought to be ashamed of yourself, larking around clubs as you do, dissipated bachelor fashion."
"Ashamed! what of?"
"Why, I suppose you owe some duties to your wife?"
"Where's the harm? My wife doesn't care."
"Probably you think so because she is quiet and submissive; but if she were to object—"
"Object! I'd like to see her."
"Now look here, Ainscort, your wife may be a model wife, but you certainly are not a model husband. People are beginning to talk about the way you neglect that pretty little blue eyed girl."
"I'll thank people to mind their own business. Neglect her, indeed! Why, man, I love her as I love my own soul."
"Then why don't you treat her as if you did?"
"Oh, come Portcross, that just shows what a regular old bachelor you are. It won't do to make too much of your wife unless you want to spoil her."
Portcross shook his head.
"That sounds selfish. I don't like the ring of that metal."
And he went away, leaving Ainscort to finish his game of billiards at leisure.
"What a regular old fuss budget Portcross is," laughed the latter. "Always poking his nose into somebody else's business. There's one comfort—I never pay attention to what he says."
Meanwhile Mrs. Ainscort was sitting alone in her drawing room, her two little white hands locked in one another, and her fair head slightly drooping—a delicate little apple blossom of a woman, with blue, wistful eyes and curly tresses, looking more like a grown up child than a wife of twenty-one summers.
"Oh dear!" sighed Daisy. "It's so dull here. I wish Herbert would come home. He never spends any time with me now a days, and I practice all his favorite songs and read the newspapers, so I can talk about the things he's interested in, and try so hard to be entertaining. It's very strange, indeed."
And then her oval face brightened into sudden brilliance, and the sparkles stole into her eyes; for her quick ear had detected her husband's footsteps on the stairs. The next moment he came in.
"Well, how are you?" with a playful pinch of the cheek. "There are some bon bon's for you. Where are my light gloves, Daisy?"
"Oh, Herbert! you are not going out again!"
"I must, Daisy. There are a lot of fellows going to drive to High Bridge, and I am one of the party. You can go over to my mother's for dinner, or send for one of your friends, or something. There, good-bye, I'm in a deuce of a hurry."
And with one careless kiss pressed on the quivering damask rose of a mouth that was lifted up to him, he was gone.
Daisy neither went to his mother's, nor sent for one of her friends. She spent the evening all alone, pondering on the shadow which was fast overgrowing her life.
"What shall I do?" thought the little, timid, shrinking wife. "Oh, what shall I do?"
But, child as she was, Daisy had a strong, resolute woman's heart within her, nor was she long in coming to a decision.
"Daisy," said her husband to her the next day, "you haven't any objections to my attending the Orion Ball Masque?"
"Are masked balls nice places, Herbert?"
"Yes, everybody goes; only I thought

I'd pay you the compliment of asking you whether you disapproved or not."

"Can I go with you?"
"Well—ahem—not very well, this time, Daisy. You see, Mrs. Frenchuch really hinted so strongly for me to take her, that I couldn't help it."

"Very well," assented Daisy, meekly; and Herbert repeated within himself the paeon of praises he had chanted in Mr. Portcross's ears: "The best little wife in the world!"

But, notwithstanding all this, Mr. Ainscort was not exactly pleased, when at the self-same Ball Masque, during the gay period of unmasking, he saw his wife's innocent face crowning the picturesque costume of a Bavarian peasant girl.

"Hallo!" he ejaculated, rather ungraciously, "you here!"
"Yes," lisped Daisy, with a girlish smile. "You said everybody went. And oh, Herbert, isn't it nice?"

Mr. Ainscort said nothing more, but Mrs. Frenchuch found him a very stupid companion for the remainder of the evening.

He was late at dinner next day; but late as he was, he found himself more punctual than his wife, and the solitary meal was half over before Mrs. Daisy tripped in, her cashmere shawl trailing over her shoulders, and dimpled cheeks all pink with the fresh wind.

"Am I behind time? Really I'm so sorry! But we have been driving in the park, and—"
"Who are you?" growled her husband.

"Why, Colonel Adair and I—the Colonel Adair that you go out with so much."
"Now look here, Daisy!" ejaculated Mr. Ainscort, rising from the table and pushing back his chair. "Adair isn't exactly the man I want you to drive with!"

"But you go everywhere with him!"
"I dare say—but you and I are two different persons."
"Now, dear Herbert," interposed Daisy wittily misunderstanding him, "you know I never was a bit proud, and the associates that are good enough for my husband are good enough for me. Let me give you a few more oysters."

Ainscort looked sharply at his wife. Was she really in earnest, or was there a mocking undercurrent of satire in her tone? But he could not decide, so artless was her countenance.

"I'll talk to her about it sometime," was his mental decision.
"Daisy," he said, carelessly when dinner was over, "I've asked old Mr. Barbary to come and spend the day with you to-morrow."
"Oh, have you! I'm so sorry, for I'm engaged out to-morrow."
"You! Where?"
"Oh, at Delmonico's, I've joined a woman's rights club, and we meet there to organize."

"The deuce take woman's rights!" ejaculated the irate husband.
"Of course I don't believe in them but it's the fashion to belong to a club, and such a nice place to go to evenings. I am dull here evenings, Herbert."
Herbert's heart smote him, but he answered resolutely:

"I beg you will give up this ridiculous idea. What do women want of clubs?"
"What men do I suppose."
"But I don't approve of it at all."
"You belong to three clubs, Herbert."
"That's altogether a different matter."
"But why is it different?"
"Hem—why? because—of course anybody can see why—it's self evident."
"I must be very blind," said Mrs. Ainscort, demurely, "but I confess I can't discriminate the essential difference."
Herbert Ainscort said no more, but he did not at all relish the change that had lately come over the spirit of Daisy's dream. She did change somehow. She went out driving, here, there and everywhere. He never knew when he was certain of a quiet evening with her; she joined not only the club, but innumerable societies for a thousand purposes, which took her away from home almost continually. Mr. Ainscort chafed against the bit but it was useless. Daisy always had an excuse to plead.

Presently her mother-in-law bore down upon her, an austere old lady in black satin and a chestnut browning wig.

"Daisy, you are making my son wretched."
"Am I?" cried Daisy. "Dear me I hadn't any idea of it. What's the trouble?"
"You must ask him yourself," said the mother-in-law, who believed—sensible old lady—in young married people settling their difficulties themselves. "All I know is the bare fact."
So Daisy went down to the drawing room, where Herbert lay on the sofa pretending to read, but in reality brooding over his troubles.

"What's the matter, Herbert?" said Daisy, kneeling on the floor beside him, and putting her soft, cool hand on his fevered brow.

"The matter? Nothing much, only I am miserable," he sullenly answered.
"But why?" she persisted.
"Because you are so changed, Daisy."
"How am I changed?"
"You are never at home; you have lost the domesticity which was, in my eyes your greatest charm. I never have you to myself any more. Daisy, don't you see how this is embittering my life?"
"Does it make you unhappy?" she asked softly.

"You know it does, Daisy."
"And do you suppose I like it, Herbert?"
"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I mean that I passed the first year of my married life in just such a lonesome way. You have no 'domesticity.' Clubs, drives, billiard playing, and champagne suppers engross your whole time. I your wife, pined at home alone."
"But why didn't you tell me you were unhappy?"
"Because you would have laughed at the idea, and called it a woman's whim. I resolved, when we were first married, to fritter away neither time nor breath in idle complaints. I have not complained; I have simply followed your example. If it was not a good one, whose fault was that? Not mine surely."
"No, Daisy, not yours."
"I don't like this kind of life," went on Daisy. "It's a false excitement—a hollow diversion; but I persisted in it for the same reason, I suppose, that you did—because it was the fashion. Now tell me, Herbert, whether you prefer a fashionable wife or a Daisy?"
"Daisy—a thousand times Daisy!"
"But Daisy can't get along with a theatre-going, club-loving husband."
"Then she shall have a husband who finds his great happiness in his own hearth stone, whose wife is his dearest treasure—who has tried the experience of surface and finds it unsatisfactory. Daisy, shall we begin our matrimonial career anew?"
And Daisy's whispered answer was "Yes."

"But what must you have thought of me all this time?" she asked him, after a little while.

"I know what I think now."
"And what is that?"
"I think," said Mr. Ainscort, with emphasis, "that you are the best wife in the world."

Address of the Republican State Central Committee.

ROOMS OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE, No. 1105 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILA.

To the People of Pennsylvania:

The approach of an election for Governor of the State and Judge of the Supreme Court calls upon us to address you.

That election, although confined to State officers, may have an effect beyond State limits, and exercise an important influence hereafter on the politics and destiny of the nation.

Arrayed against us, and endeavoring to secure your votes for its candidates, is the same Democratic party which was overwhelmingly repudiated by the people at the last Presidential election.

It has changed none of its principles, and reformed none of its practices, but is as odious to-day to all loyal men as it has been heretofore.

Its Southern wing caused the rebellion, and strove, by armed force, to rend in twain that glorious Union which was cemented by the blood of our fathers. Its Northern wing gave all the sympathy, aid and comfort to the rebellion; it dare, by resolutions in its State and National Conventions, and by the votes of its members in our State and National Legislatures against all propositions and bills offered by loyal men tending to strengthen the arm of the National Government in its efforts to crush the rebellion.

That party caused the expenditure of four thousand millions of dollars of the public money, and is the guilty author of the heavy debt that is now pressing down the national industry.

It is answerable for the blood of half a million of loyal men, sacrificed in the effort to crush out its wickedness, and for the wounds and misery of thousands more.

It is responsible for the sufferings and poverty of the wives made widows, and the children made orphans at Democratic hands.

In its National Convention, the Northern wing permitted the Southern rebels, to dictate the National Democratic platform and policy, and has again taken to its arms the men whose hands are not yet cleansed of the blood of Northern patriots.

That party is in favor of free trade in commerce as fully now as when its Vice President Dallas gave the casting vote against American industry, more than twenty years ago.

In favor, practical repudiation of the national debt by paying off interest-bearing bonds, redeemable in gold, with irredeemable notes, bearing no interest, and which, from their excess, would become as worthless as continental paper.

It presents as its candidate for Governor a man thoroughly impregnated with all those abominable heresies, who, though rich beyond the necessities and wants of any reasonable man, evades, by disingenuous shifts and artifices, the payment of his taxes, and throws upon the rest of the people of the State, that share of the burdens of the State which he is legally bound to bear.

It should be unfortunately elected, he will be as "clay in the hands of the potter," in the hands of that unscrupulous set of men too well known to the State and nation as "the coffee pot" Democracy, who have so persistently endeavored for the last few years, by wholesale fraudulent naturalization papers and fraudulent election returns, to destroy the value of the elective franchise.

It presents as its candidate for the highest judicial office, a gentleman unknown to his profession, and whose limited experience renders him unable to grapple with the great questions that are continually presented to our Supreme Court.

Such men surely are not entitled to the support of loyal and intelligent freemen.

On the other hand, we assert that the Republican party is the party of loyalty, of

devotion to the Union and to the rights of all men.

It stood by the government in the hour of its great extremity. Its young men went to the battle field, and offered up their lives in defence of the integrity of the Union, while its opponents stayed at home and rejoiced in rebel victories.

Its capitalists, when the credit of the government was lowest, offered up their wealth to support our armies in the field, and to provide hospitals for the sick and wounded.

It has voted bounties for the soldiers and provided pensions for the disabled and for the widows and orphans of the patriot dead, and is now in the State of Pennsylvania alone expending half a million of dollars yearly to educate the orphans of deceased soldiers.

Recognizing the duty of an enlightened government to provide for the encouragement of the industry of the people, it has enacted tariffs to prevent undue competition by the pauper laborer of other countries with the labor of the American citizen.

Regarding the plighted faith of the Government as the most sacred of obligations, it has determined that the debt of the nation (except where otherwise agreed upon) shall be paid in gold to the last dollar.

In the National Administration, it has redeemed its pledges to the people by dismissing useless office holders, by reducing the number and expense of the army, and by paying off in the first six months of its existence fifty millions of dollars of the national debt caused by the Democracy, and with the prospect of paying off five hundred millions thereof during Grant's administration; while in the State administration, under the skillful management of Governor Geary, it has paid off five millions of dollars of our State debt, and has relieved the people from all taxation on real estate for State purposes.

Such are the principles and acts of the Republican party.

As the representative of these principles we present to the people as candidate for Governor, the statesman and patriot, John W. Geary. His history is well known to you all. We need not repeat it. His military exploits are written on the rocks of Cerro Gordo and the walls of Chapultepec. They are ascribed on the ridges of our Gettysburg, on the passes of Wauatchie, on the forests of Ringgold and Missionary Ridge, and above the clouds on the heights of Look-out Mountain.

He rendered service in sixty battles, received four wounds, and lost his eldest son in the service of his country.

He has been severely less distinguished as a statesman, and to his intelligence and firmness we are indebted for the prevention of hasty, unwise and unconstitutional legislation, and for the punishment of murderers, whom a less firm executive would have allowed to escape.

In Judge Williams we present an able and accomplished jurist, who has sat long on the bench, and has had a large and varied experience, and whose numerous decisions, supported by the Supreme Court, have been recognized by that tribunal as being sound law, and expressed in a manner worthy of its high recommendation. In his hands the rights of the people will be secure.

The election of these two men will be of vital importance to the people. It will destroy the sham pretensions and professions of the Democratic party, always arrogant and never fulfilled. It will establish the prosperity of the people on an enduring basis.

We exhort every friend of genuine republicanism to go to the polls and vote for Geary and Williams. Do not wait to be solicited. Do not wait for your neighbor. Do not let an apathetic indifference render you careless in the exercise of what is not a mere privilege, but a duty.

Remember that the election of Geary will give us an honest administration of State affairs, whilst the election of a man who evades the payment of his taxes would likely be the advent to power of dishonest men.

Remember, too, that the present election may have an important bearing on the next Presidential election, and if Pennsylvania should now fall into the hands of an effete and corrupt Democracy it may throw the next National Administration into the power of rebels, free traders and repudiators. A full Republican vote is a full Republican victory.

Let every patriot do his duty and all will be well.

JOHN COVODE,
Chairman Republican State Central Committee.

A Milwaukee man, who deposited one hundred dollars in a bank and was told the interest would be five per cent., came at the end of the year with five dollars in currency to pay that interest. When told that the five dollars went the other way, he looked up in astonishment, and he went away wondering why a man should pay him for being allowed to take care of his money a whole year.

The mills of the gods grind slowly, but justice, though tardy, always comes; and this is the reason why a baggage man at Cleveland got a hole in him while smashing up a trunk that had a revolver in it.

The good must suffer for the evils of the wicked—sixty churches damaged by the New England storm, and not even a single saloon unroofed.

An Iowa clergyman preaches three times on Sunday and runs a large farm during the week. Does he get a salary?

Business Directory.

A. W. WALTERS, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House.

WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House.

E. D. W. GRAHAM, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Woodware, Provisions, etc., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.

DAVID G. NIVLING, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Ladies' Fancy Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes, etc., Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. sep25

MERRELL & BIGLER, Dealers in Hardware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron ware, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. June 66.

H. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, etc., Room in Graham's Block, Market Street. Nov. 18.

H. BUCHER SWOOP, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Graham's Block, fourth corner of Graham & Boynton Streets. Nov. 10.

H. W. SMITH, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to business entrusted to his care. June 30, 1869.

WILLIAM A. WALLACE, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., Legal business of all kinds promptly and accurately attended to. Office on Market Street. July 17, 1867.

J. B. M'ENALLY, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynton, 21st Street, on door south of Lanich's Hotel. June 1869.

J. TEST, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to all legal business entrusted to his care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office on Market Street. July 17, 1867.

THOMAS H. FORGEY, Dealer in Square and Round Lumber, Dry-Goods, Queensware, Groceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, etc., etc., Graham Block, Clearfield, Pa. Oct. 10.

J. P. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June 1869.

HARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationery, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 6, 1865.

(K) RATZER & SON, Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, etc., Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 27, 1869.

JOHN GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-work, Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. He also makes to order Coffins on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse. April 19, 1869.

THOMAS J. M'COULLOUGH, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, east of the Court House, in the second story of the building prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry-Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, Liquors, etc., Room on Market Street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. April 27.

FREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Ornaments, household or retail articles, are made on hand and for sale an assortment of earthenware of his own manufacture. Jan. 1, 1869.

N. M. HOOPER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in TOBACCO, CIGARS AND SNAFF, A full assortment of Pipe, Cigar Cases, etc., constantly on hand. Two doors East of Post Office, Clearfield, Pa. May 19, 1869.

WESTERN HOTEL, Clearfield, Pa.—This well known hotel, near the Court House, is worthy of the patronage of the public. The table is supplied with the best of the market, and the best of liquors kept. JOHN DOUGHERTY.

JOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office on Market Street, opposite Hartwick & Irwin's Drug Store. Prompt attention given to the securing of County Warrants, and to all legal business. March 27, 1867.

W. ALBERT & BROS., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Woodware, etc., Woodland, Clearfield, Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber, shingles, and square timber, and other articles, Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1863.

D. R. J. BURCHFIELD, Late Surgeon of the 83d Reg't Penna. Vols., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets. Oct. 4, 1869.—Snp.

SURVEYOR.—The undersigned offers his services to the public, as a Surveyor. He may be found at his residence in Lawrence Street, when not engaged; or addressed by letter at Clearfield, Penna. March 6th, 1867.—J. JAMES MITCHELL.

JEFFERSON LITZ, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Having located at Osceola, Pa., offers his professional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. All calls promptly attended to. Office and residence on Curtin Street, formerly occupied by Dr. Kline. May 19, 1869.

THOMAS W. MOORE, Land Surveyor and Conveyancer, Having recently located in the Borough of Lumber City, and resumed the practice of Land Surveying, respectfully tenders his professional services to the owners and speculators in lands in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Deeds of Conveyance neatly executed. Office and residence one door East of Kirk & Spencers Store, Lumber City, April 14, 1869 ly.

SOLDIERS' BOUNTIES.—A recent bill has passed both Houses of Congress, and signed by the President, giving soldiers who were discharged during the late rebellion, and were honorably discharged, a bounty of \$100.
Bounties and Pensions collected by me for the discharged and pensioned soldiers.
WALTER BARRETT, Att'y at Law, Aug. 15th, 1866. Clearfield, Pa.

CLEARFIELD HOUSE, FRONT STREET, PHILIPSBURG, PA. I will impart any one who says I fail to give direct and personal attention to all our customers, or fail to cause them to rejoice over a well furnished table, with clean rooms and new beds, where all may feel at home and the weary be at rest. New stabling attached. Philadelphia, Sep. 2, 68. JAS. H. GALER.

D. R. B. CLARK'S

CHEMIST
FEMALE PILLS,
FOR SALE BY
Boyer & Shaw and Hartwick & Irwin,
Clearfield, Pa.
Aug. 4, 1869.—ly Retail Price, \$1.00 per package.

REMOVAL.

HARTSWICK & IRWIN,
DRUGGISTS,
Market St., Clearfield, Pa.

We beg leave to inform our old and new customers, that we have removed our establishment to the new building just erected on Market Street, nearly adjoining the Mansion House on the west, and opposite Graham & Sons' store, where we respectfully invite the public to come and buy their favorite terms. March 26, 1869.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, OILS, PAINTS & VARNISHES.

Our stock of Drugs and Medicines consists of every thing used, selected with the greatest care, and WARRANTED STRICTLY PURE!

We also keep a full stock of Dyes, Perfumery, Toilet articles, Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Hair Brushes, White Wash Brushes, and every other kind of Brushes. We have a large lot of

White Lead, Turpentine,
Flaxseed Oil, Paints, and in fact everything used in the painting business, which we offer at City prices to cash buyers.

TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
Confectionery, Spices, and the largest stock of varieties ever offered in this place, and warranted to be of the best of the market affords.
J. G. HARTSWICK,
JOHN F. IRWIN.
Dec. 2, 1868.

LIFE INSURANCE

COMPARISON.
Advantages of the MUTUAL Plan over the Return Premium Plan of STOCK COMPANIES.

RATES.
Returns Pr'm Mutual Difference Yearly
Age Plan Plan on \$1,000 on \$10,000
40 \$40 63 \$32 00 \$8 65 \$88 50
45 54 20 37 50 16 90 169 00
50 75 50 47 00 28 50 255 00
55 109 35 59 40 49 95 439 50

On the aged notes the rates of the Stock Companies are from 25 to 84 per cent. higher than the Mutual rates.

RESULTS.
Policy for \$5,000 at age of 32, on the return premium plan of Stock Company, would cost \$10,000, annual premium, all cash, \$130 50, and no dividend to be made. In case of death at end of 10 years, the Stock Company will pay the Return Premium 1,325

Policy in the Mutual Company same age and cash, half note, for \$10,000, will cost in 10 years, in cash, including interest on notes, \$1,545. But the Mutual Company will pay the Mutual rates.

Am't of Policy \$5,000 Less Pr'm Notes 800 \$4,200 Cash \$9,500 and 4 dividends. Showing that for \$10 more Cash Premium the gain on the Mutual plan to the insured member's family is Fifty Per Cent. Should death occur at the end of 3 years, the comparison would be Cash p'd Stock Co. \$975 50-p'd to family \$5,000 500 Mutual—\$750 00— and \$2,500 00

At the age of 40, the Mutual plan for \$1,916 40 Cash Premium will yield \$9,300; while the Stock plan for \$2,032 50, Cash Premium, yields \$7,032 50. Showing a gain on the mutual plan of \$2,267 50, and dividend.

INSURE YOUR LIFE IN THE PENN MUTUAL, OF PHILADELPHIA.

H. B. SWOOP, Agent,
Jy 14, 69—ly. Clearfield, Pa.

A. F. BOYNTON, : : : : G. S. YOUNG

BOYNTON & YOUNG,
Cor. Fourth and Pine Streets,
CLEARFIELD, PA.,
MANUFACTURERS OF

Mulley and Circular Saw Mills,
HEAD BLOCKS, WATER WHEELS,
SHAFTING, PULLEYS, BOLTS,
and all kinds of Mill work.

STANLEY PARLOR STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
Heating Stoves, Sled Shoes, Plows,
and castings of all kinds.

DEALERS IN
Giffards Injector, Steam Gauges, Steam Whistles,
Oilers, Tallow Cups, Oil Cups, Gauge Cocks,
Air Cocks, Globe Valves, Check Valves,
Wrought Iron Pipe, Steam Pumps,
Boiler Feed Pumps, Anti-friction
Metals, Soap Stone Packing,
Gun Packing, &c., &c.,
December 9, 1868—ly.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the subscriber, are requested to come and settle with him at the highest market prices. May 18, 1864.

SPRING GOODS.—Just opening a splendid stock of new goods at C. KRATZER & SONS, Clearfield, Pa.

CURRENTS.—the best and cheapest in the county, at G. HARTSWICK'S.

FRUIT.—Apples, Peaches, Prunes, Cherries, Currants, Raisins, just received at D. R. B. CLARK'S. J. P. KRATZER'S.

PURE BUCK LEAD, equal in quality to English white lead; Oils, Paints and Varnishes of all kinds; Gold leaf in books and boxes, for sale by A. I. SHAW, Clearfield, October 23, 1867.

J. CUNNINGHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Real Estate Agent and Conveyancer, TYRON, BLAIR COUNTY, PA. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Tyron, Pa., January 27, 1869 ly

J. K. BOTTORF'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PENN'A. Negatives made in cloudy as well as in clear weather. Constantly on hand a good assortment of Frames, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views. Frames, from any style of moulding, made to order. [dec 2, 68-ly, 14-69-ly]

BANKING & COLLECTION OFFICE OF MCGIRK & PERKS, Successors to Foster, Perks, Wright & Co., PHILIPSBURG, CENTER CO. PA. Where all the business of a Banking House will be transacted promptly and upon the most favorable terms. March 26, 1869. NEW P. PERKS.

REMOVAL—GUN SHOP. The undersigned begs leave to inform his old and new customers, and the public generally, that he has fitted up a new GUN SHOP, on the lot on the corner of Fourth and Market streets, Clearfield, Pa., where he keeps constantly on hand, and makes to order, all kinds of Guns. Also, guns repaired and rebarreled,